THE COMIC FOR THE NEW BREED OF COMIC FANS!

7d SMASH!

No 35
1st OCT. 1966
EVERY TUESDAY

BATMAN

With ROBIN! THE BOY WONDER

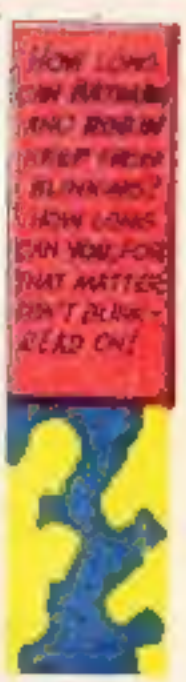
BAT versus THE JOKER

THE JOKER HAS TRAPPED THE DYNAMIC DUO IN A DEN OF LIONS!

FREE!

YOU COULD BE WEARING ONE OF THESE EYE-BRUISING HULK SWEATSHIRTS!

HOW?—SEE INSIDE!



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I COUNTED ON YOUR RELUCTANCE TO KILL MY PETS, BATMAN!

--SO THEY'LL KILL YOU!

COULDN'T WE PUT THEM TO SLEEP WITH BATGAS?

NOT A CHANCE, CHUM!--

--BY THE TIME WE DONNED OUR BATMASKS, THEY'D FINISH US!

THEN IT'S-- GOOD-BYE, BATMAN?

SAY IT ISN'T SO, CAPED CRUSADER! DO SOMETHING! ANY-THING!!

THERE'D BETTER BE! I CAN'T STARE THIS CAT DOWN A SECOND LONGER!

THERE MAY BE ONE WAY OUT OF THIS, ROBIN!

WHAT'S THAT BOUNDER BATMAN DOING?!?

UGH! HIM TAKE SOMETHING FROM UTILITY-BELT!

YOU'RE THROWING POWDER AT THEM?!?

A VERY SPECIAL SORT OF POWDER, PAL!

IS BATMAN MAKING LIKE AIRLIN? CAN HE MAKE THE BIG CATS VANISH??

THOSE MAN-EATERS ARE ROLLING AROUND PURRING LIKE KITTENS!

JUST AS I THOUGHT THEY WOULD! YOU SEE--

--THE POWDER I THREW AT THEM WAS BATNIP!

HOLY HOUDINI!

THAT DRATTED DO-GOODER HAS DRUBBED ME AGAIN! BUT THEY STILL WON'T LEAVE THIS CASTLE ALIVE!!

UGH!

BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE EFFECTS OF THAT BATNIP WEAR OFF!

BUT IN THE CORRIDOR ABOVE, THE JOKER HAS OTHER PLANS!

THE MOMENT THEY EMERGE, I ROLL THIS TWO-TON CHROME STEEL BALL DOWN THE SLOPING FLOOR!

CORRIDOR GET NARROW AT END, SO BIG BALL FILL UM UP!

RIGHT, LAUGHING GIRL! AND THOSE TWO MEDDLERS GET SQUASHED LIKE FLIES!!

UGH!... AND ME DO MEAN UGH!!

A DEUCEDLY DEVILISH DEMISE FOR THE DYNAMIC DUO! IS THERE NO HOPE? BE BACK TUESDAY!

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Percy's Pets

I'VE GOT A NEW PET, DAD— A MAGPIE!

GRRR! ANOTHER PET? HAVEN'T YOU GOT ENOUGH OF THE PESTS ALREADY?

BUY YOUR OWN PETS!

IF THAT FEATHERED FRIEND GETS UP TO ANYTHING, I'LL HAVE IT FOR TEA — MAGPIE, BEANS AND CHIPS!

RIGHT, BILL! THIS WILL BE YOUR NEW HOME! MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE! SEE YOU LATER!

HEH! HEH! NOW TO WORK!

MEET BURGLAR BILL! THAT CLOT PERCY SURELY DOESN'T KNOW WE MAGPIES ARE BORN THIEVES! WE'LL PINCH ANYTHING! SNIGGER! SNIGGER!

PRETTY SMART, EH?

HEH! HEH! THIS SHOULD BE WORTH A FEW QUID!

SNATCH!

GRRR! BLINKING CHEAT! IT'S NOT A DIAMOND— IT'S PLAIN GLASS!

YAROOH!

HERE! HAVE IT BACK! I WOULDN'T GET TWOPENCE FOR IT!

JAB!

HELP! WHAT GOES ON?

I'D BETTER LOCK MY JEWEL BOX— I DON'T WANT ANY OF THEM PINCHED!

COO! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! REAL JEWELS! I MUST GET THAT KEY! SHE KEEPS IT ON A STRING ROUND HER NECK!

HAND CREAM

QUITE EASY WHEN YOU'RE BRILLIANT LIKE ME!

CUT!

HEH! HEH! ALL I'VE GOT TO DO NOW IS TO WAIT FOR IT COMING DOWN!

AAGH!

CLONK!

COO! WHAT'S BILL DOING WITH THE KEY TO MUM'S JEWEL BOX?

HELP! HE'S A SWAGPIE!

SWAG

GRRR! PERCY'S SENTENCED ME TO THIRTY DAYS BEHIND BARS! BAH!

HEH! HEH! NOW HE'S A JAILBIRD!

BAD PENNY

ONE PENNY 1966

THAT LITTLE NIT, COUSIN HAMISH, IS DOWN FROM SCOTLAND FOR HIS HOLIDAY!

LOOK AT HIM! HE COULDN'T PUNCH HIS WAY OUT OF A HAGGIS! A FAT LOT OF HELP HE'LL BE IF I GET IN ANY TROUBLE!

HEY, PENNY! WAIT FOR HAMISH! HOLD ON, LASSIE!

OH, OH! I JUST CAN'T GET RID OF HIM AT ALL!

AHA! GOT YOU AT LAST, YOU TWERP! I OWE YOU A COUPLE OF THICK EARS!

HELP! IT'S BEN THE BASHER!

OCH! I THINK PENNY NEEDS A WEE BIT O' HELP!

TEE! HEE! A ZONK ON THE CONK!

ZONK!

?

YEOW!

HO! HO! WELL DONE, HAMISH! AND I THOUGHT THAT BONNET OF YOURS WAS CISSY!

NAW! THAT'S WHAT I CALL MY CONK-COSHER!

SURPRISE! SURPRISE!! DON'T GIVE UP THAT EASILY!

YIKES! IT'S *HIM* AGAIN!

SCREECH OF BRAKES!

I'LL GIVE MY HIGHLAND WAR CRY!

TA-RAH!

?

L-L-LEAP!

UH?

HELP! WHAT'S THIS CLOT OF A SCOT DOING? THE HIGHLAND FLING?

WATCH MY SWORD DANCE! WATCH CLOSELY— CLOSER—

THAT'S CLOSE ENOUGH— *SNIGGER!*

CRACK!

AAGH!

THAT WAS GREAT, HAMISH! YOU'RE NOT SUCH A TWERP AS I THOUGHT!

TWEET! TWEET!

A LITTLE LATER...

GRRR! I'LL GET THAT PENNY YET! BUT I'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL!

DON'T WORRY, READERS—I CAN SEE HIM!

DAD USED THIS FOR BLOWING UP BALLOONS AT MY BIRTHDAY PARTY, AN' THERE'S A BIT OF GAS LEFT INSIDE!

HEH! HEH! THIS HAGGIS SKIN WILL DO THE TRICK, PENNY!

GAS

GRRR! WHERE ARE THEY?

SNIGGER!

HOOTS, MON! NOW TAE BURST THE HAGGIS SKIN WITH MY KILT PIN!

HISSS!

BANG!

HEH! HEH! I'M THE FLYING SCOT!

PREPARE TO LAND...!

GUESS WHO'S HERE? HEH! HEH!

AAAH!

CLUNK!

DON'T THINK HE'LL BOTHER US AGAIN, HAMISH!

AYE! HE'S OUT FOR THE COUNT, ALL RIGHT!

HELP! A WIND'S GETTING UP—AND I'VE GOT NOTHING ON UNDER MY KILT!

GANGWAY! I'VE GOT TO FIND SHELTER!

HEY! HAMISH! COME BACK!

ZOOM!

HEH! HEH! YOU DON'T HAVE HAMISH TO HELP YOU NOW, PENNY! YOU'VE HAD IT!

AAGH! HELP! THE LITTLE TRAITOR! TRUST HIM TO GET THE *WIND UP* JUST WHEN THAT BULLY'S COMING ROUND!

GALE FORCE WIND

NO SIGN OF THE WIND DROPPING YET!

THE RUBBERMAN!

DESPERATE DOCTOR FEAR IS CUTTING UP ROUGH! NOT EVEN A MAN MADE OF RUBBER IS PROOF AGAINST A KEEN-EDGE BATTLE-AXE! DOES THIS MEAN THE 'CHOP' FOR RUBBERMAN, SMASHERS? LET'S ALL FIND OUT!!!

!

DIE, RUBBERMAN!!

BUT...

YOU WILL NO LONGER... UUUUHHH!

THERE'S A SUBTLE TWIST TO THIS DOOGE, FEAR!

IT-IT'S BOUNCED FROM MY HAND..!

IT'S CUT THROUGH THE ELECTRICAL WIRING!

WITHIN SECONDS...

THE WHOLE PLACE IS GOING UP IN FLAMES!

BUT EVEN THEN, DOCTOR FEAR REFUSES TO GIVE UP...

FEAR, THIS WAY! DON'T BE A FOOL!

NO! I WILL NOT END MY DREAMS OF WORLD-POWER IN A PRISON CELL! I WILL NEVER DO THAT!

AS THE HEAT MOUNTS IN THE CHAMBER OF HORRORS, THE WAX FIGURES MELT INTO GROTESQUE 'ACTIONS'!

FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE MASTER CRIMINAL SUFFERS WHAT HE HAS INFLICTED UPON SO MANY HELPLESS VICTIMS – STARK, ABJECT FEAR...

NO! NO! AAAHHH!

THEN...

THE ROOF! IT'S STARTING TO CAVE IN!

WITHIN A FEW HOURS...

DON'T APOLOGISE, RUBBERMAN. THE DARNED PLACE NEVER MADE ANY MONEY, BUT IT WAS INSURED FOR PLENTY! YOU'VE DONE ME A SERVICE!

IF THAT DEVIL FEAR IS NO MORE - THEN ALL MANKIND HAS BEEN DONE A SERVICE, TOO!

NO SIGN OF A BODY, RUBBERMAN, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN A THING! THERE'S NOT MUCH LEFT OF **ANYTHING!**

THIS DOCTOR **FEAR!** YOU WON'T BE BOTHERED BY **HIM** ANY MORE, RUBBERMAN!

RUBBERMAN IS JOINED BY HIS YOUNG REPORTER FRIEND— NAT TRACY...

LOOK, RUBBERMAN! THANKS TO YOU I'VE SCOOPED EVERY OTHER NEWSPAPER. I'VE BEEN GIVEN A RISE, PROMOTION, THE **WORKS!**

YOU DESERVED IT, NAT!

RUBBERMAN TRIUMPHS AGAIN

AN HOUR LATER...

CHEER UP, RUBBERMAN! YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY TO THE AIRPORT - TO **INDIA** TO FIND THAT FAKIR WHO MADE YOU WHAT YOU ARE! YOUR TROUBLES MAY SOON BE **OVER...!**

MAYBE, NAT! BUT I'VE LEARNED NEVER TO COUNT MY CHICKENS BEFORE...!

SUDDENLY IT HAPPENS...

WE'RE GOING OVER THE EDGE!

WHAT...? UUUUHHH!!

BOOM!

AS THE SMOKING CAR ROCKETS OUT INTO SPACE...

NAT! HANG ON TO ME!

SEE WHAT I MEAN ABOUT COUNTING YOUR CHICKENS, NAT? IT'S MY GUESS THERE WAS A **BOMB** IN THAT CAR!

I'M SURE GLAD I'M NOT STILL IN IT — **DOWN THERE!!**

CRASH!

DOCTOR FEAR SIGHTS AND FIRES AGAIN...

AS THEY DROP TO THE GROUND...

I'LL NEVER COUNT MY... **AAAHHH!**

NAT! WHAT IS IT?

YES, RUBBERMAN! I ESCAPED THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE ROOF. THE FIGHT WAS **NOT** OVER— UNTIL **NOW!**

A STUNNER BULLET... **AAAHH!**

*DOCTOR FEAR HAS FOUGHT THE AMAZING **RUBBERMAN** MANY TIMES NOW, AND EVERY TIME HE HAS **LOST!** OUR GUESS IS THAT HE WON'T GIVE **RUBBERMAN** THE CHANCE TO BEAT HIM AGAIN! ARE WE RIGHT? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!*

Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...

GOLLY/SLURP! JUST LOOK AT THOSE LOVELY APPLES WAITING TO BE PINCHED!

HEH! HEH! THEY NEEDN'T WAIT ANY LONGER. CHARLIE'S HERE!

YOU LITTLE SNAFFLER! COME BACK HERE, YOU LITTLE SCAMP!

OO, HECK, I'VE BEEN SPOTTED! I'M OFF!

LEAVE IT TO ME, CHARLIE! USE SUPER SLAPPER—THE POLISH FOR A SUPER SHINE! HEH! HEH!

COO! GOOD OLD TELLY TO THE RESCUE AGAIN!

AIEE!

GRR! GRRR!

HO! HO! TALKING ABOUT POLISH—WATCH ME POLISH OFF THIS APPLE!

OOOH! ME TUMMY! THAT APPLE COULDN'T HAVE BEEN FULLY RIPE!

WAAH! GROOH! AAGH!

CASTOR OIL

USE GROO CASTOR OIL AND GET RID OF THAT FUNNY TUMMY!

GRRR! BLINKING COMMERCIALS! THEY AIN'T ALL ON MY SIDE!

AAH! THE COMMERCIALS ARE FINISHED NOW! GRANNY HADDOCK—THE T.V. COOK—IS HARMLESS ENOUGH!

AH—APPLES! THE VERY THING! I'LL SHOW THE VIEWERS HOW TO MAKE AN APPLE PIE!

AAGH! NO!

BAH! BLINKING WOMAN! FANCY PINCHING ALL MY APPLES!

HEH! HEH! I KNOW! I'LL WAIT TILL SHE'S MADE THE APPLE PIE, THEN I'LL PINCH IT!

THERE'S AN APPLE PIE TO MAKE ANYONE'S MOUTH WATER! TRY ONE YOURSELF!

HEH! HEH! I DON'T MIND IF I DO! I'LL TRY THAT ONE!

MMM! THEY'RE BETTER THAN *RAW* APPLES! THAT GRANNY HADDOCK SURE CAN COOK! I WISH SHE'D TEACH MUM HOW TO!

GRRR! I'LL FLATTEN THE LITTLE TWERP FOR STEALING MY APPLE PIE!

OH, NO YOU DON'T! YOU AIN'T GETTING ME WITH THAT ROLLING PIN! HEH! HEH!

OH, NO?

AAGH! SHE'S GOT ME WITH HER ROLLING PIN AFTER ALL!

HA! HA!

SLIP!

THUMP

WAAH!

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! A ROLLING PIN'S A MIGHTY HANDY WEAPON, ANY WAY YOU USE IT! THAT'LL TEACH HIM!

COO! WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM? IT SERVES HIM RIGHT, ANYWAY!

DAZE!

BAH! WHO SAID 'AN APPLE A DAY KEPT THE DOCTOR AWAY'? IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ... *'KEEPS HIM TO STAY'! BAH!*

THE INCREDIBLE HULK -V- THE AVENGERS

ONCE AGAIN, THE INCREDIBLE HULK MAKES THE NEWS HEADLINES. LAST ISSUE THE GREEN GOLIATH UNEXPECTEDLY QUIT FROM THE AVENGER TEAM. NOW AN ENTIRE CONTINENT WAITS... WONDERING WHAT HE WILL DO NEXT. AND THE AVENGERS... IRON MAN, THOR, GIANT MAN AND THE WASP... ASK THEMSELVES "WHERE IS THE HULK?"

HOLDING THEIR MONTHLY MEETING IN THE HOME OF TONY STARK, MILLIONAIRE WEAPONS MAKER, THE AVENGERS DON'T SUSPECT HE IS REALLY ONE OF THEIR MEMBERS...THE ONE CALLED IRON MAN!

I TELL YOU WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE HULK! SO LONG AS HE IS RUNNING WILD, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT HE'LL DO!

IRON MAN IS RIGHT! SO SAYS THOR!

BUT HOW DO WE FIND HIM??

HE'S ONE JOKER YOU CAN'T FIND IN THE CLASSIFIED ADS!

WE MUST COMB THE WHOLE COUNTRY... THE WHOLE GLOBE, IF NECESSARY!

BEFORE WE SET OUT ON A TIME-CONSUMING WORLD-WIDE SEARCH, WHY DON'T WE CONTACT YOUNG RICK JONES??

THOR'S RIGHT! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN CONTROL THE HULK! PERHAPS HE CAN FIND HIM!

HE'S A SHORT-WAVE RADIO HAM! HE'S PROBABLY AT HIS SET RIGHT NOW!

AND, HALF WAY ACROSS THE COUNTRY, IN THE GREAT SOUTHWEST, A GRIM-FACED TEENAGER RECEIVES THE AVENGERS' MESSAGE...

I UNDERSTAND, SIR! HE MIGHT BE IN THIS AREA ...IT'S HIS OLD STAMPING GROUNDS! I'LL START SEARCHING AT ONCE!

A HALF-HOUR LATER...

THE HULK IS TOO DANGEROUS TO ROAM OUT OF CONTROL! HE MIGHT... HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

STAY BACK, BOY! STAY BACK! DON'T COME ANY FURTHER!

THERE'S SOME KINDA MONSTER LOOSE BACK THERE! BIGGEST CREATURE I EVER SAW! I'M GOIN' TO NOTIFY THE POLICE RIGHT NOW!

I'M IN LUCK! IT MUST BE THE HULK! I'VE GOT TO REACH HIM BEFORE THE POLICE DO!

I WAS RIGHT! THERE HE IS NOW!

BUT WHAT'S HE DOING? WHY'S HE REACHING INTO THAT LAKE??

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HERE IT S ! I KNEW I'D FIND IT!

SOME FOOL STRANGER DROVE THIS THING RIGHT INTO THE LAKE AND RAN OFF AS SOON AS HE SAW ME!

HULK! IT'S ME! RICK! LISTEN TO ME...

THE POLICE WILL BE COMING AFTER YOU SOON! YOU'VE GOT TO RETURN TO YOUR CAVE!

BAH! WHY SHOULD I RUN? I'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG!

BUT PEOPLE ARE SCARED OF YOU YOU KNOW THAT! AND IN THEIR PANIC THEY TRY TO DESTROY WHAT THEY FEAR!

SWAYED BY RICK'S WORDS, THE HULK HURLS HIMSELF INTO THE AIR WITH THE MIGHTIEST LEG MUSCLES ON EARTH AS THE SLIM TEEN AGER CLINGS TO HIS SHOULDERS!

A SHORT TIME LATER, THEY ENTER A HIDDEN CAVE WHICH LEADS DEEP UNDER THE GROUND.

I'M SICK OF RUNNING WHY SHOULD I FEAR OTHER HUMANS? I CAN SMASH 'EM ALL!

Y-YOU DON'T MEAN THAT, HULK! YOU'RE TIRED! YOU NEED A REST!

SOON THE INCREDIBLE CREATURE STANDS IN FRONT OF A STRANGE RAY MACHINE ... A MACHINE BUILT BY THE MAN HE ONCE WAS..

DON'T MOVE NOW! I'LL FLIP THE SWITCH!

SECONDS LATER, THE MASSIVE HERCULEAN BODY IS BOMBARDED BY A BLAST OF BLINDING GAMMA RAYS

GAMMA RAYS! THE MYSTERIOUS DISCOVERY OF BRUCE BANNER SO MANY MONTHS AGO! THE RAYS WHICH TURNED BANNER HIMSELF INTO THE HULK!

FINALLY THE ONSLAUGHT ENDS! AND WHERE STOOD THE TITANIC FORM OF THE HULK WE NOW FIND THE STUNNED EXHAUSTED FIGURE OF DR BRUCE BANNER, ATOMIC SCIENTIST!

THE NIGHTMARE IS OVER! I'M MYSELF AGAIN!

IT'S LUCKY FOR US YOU GET WORSE EACH TIME YOU BECOME THE HULK! YOU GET HARDER TO CONTROL!

YOU MUST REST NOW, DOC EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE OKAY!

LOCK THE CAVERN DOOR ROCK! AND DON'T LEAVE ME IN CASE I CHANGE AGAIN! I DON'T DARE!

AND SO THE BOY'S LONG VIGIL BEGINS...

IT'S ALL MY FAULT HE BECAME THE HULK WHEN HE SAVED MY LIFE BY LETTIN THE GAMMA RAYS HIT HIM! I CAN'T EVER DESERT HIM.

BUT BEHIND THE MASSIVE DOOR AS THE NIGHT DRAGS ON

CAN'T SLEEP! CAN'T STOP THINKING OF THE HULK! IT'S THE GAMMA RAYS!

RICK DON'T GIVE ME A STRONG ENOUGH DOSE! CAN'T REMAIN AS BRUCE BANNER.

BUT WHY SHOULD I REMAIN AS THE WEAK BANNER?!

WHY SHOULDN'T I BE THE HULK?! WHY BE A PUNY SCIENTIST WHEN I CAN BE THE MOST POWERFUL MAN WALKING THE EARTH?!

AND THEN, WITH THE SUDDEN FURY OF A THUNDERCLAP ..

HE'S THE HULK AGAIN! AND HE'S STRONGER THAN EVER!

HULK! WAIT! STOP!!

NO USE! HE DOESN'T EVEN HEAR ME! HE'S COMPLETELY OUT OF CONTROL!

[illegible] MINUTES LATER, AT A LOCAL *TEEN BRIGADE* RADIO ROOM...

LET ME AT THAT SET! *CONDITION RED!*

LOOK, GUYS! IT'S RICK!

GRIMLY, THE YOUNG LEADER OF THE TEEN BRIGADE SENDS OUT AN URGENT CALL...

CALLING AVENGERS! CALLING AVENGERS! HAVE LOCATED HULK!

HE'S IN NEW MEXICO! SECTOR B! ON THE RAMPAGE! COME AT ONCE!

AND, TWO THOUSAND MILES TO THE EAST... AT THE HOME OF TONY STARK

COME AT ONCE!

THIS SIT! THE HULK MUST BE *STOPPED!!*

EVEN THE OTHER AVENGERS DON'T KNOW THAT TONY STARK IS REALLY *IRON MAN!*

JUST AS I DON'T KNOW *THEIR* SECRET IDENTITIES! WELL, I'VE GOT TO ALERT THEM NOW!

LATER, AT THE LAB OF *GIANT-MAN* AND THE *WASP*, A PRIVATE PHONE RINGS; AND...

IT'S *IRON MAN!* THE HULK HAS BEEN FOUND!

WE'LL LEAVE AT ONCE! GET THE LOCATION FROM HIM!

I CAN TRAVEL FASTER ON MY FLYING ANT... SO TAKE YOUR *SHRINKING* CAPSULE!

DIDN'T ANYONE EVER TEACH YOU TO SAY "PLEASE", LOVER BOY?

NOW FOR THE HULK! GIANT-MAN AND THE WASP ARE ON THE WAY!

AND I CALLED *THOR'S* PRIVATE NUMBER AND LEFT A MESSAGE...

WE'LL REACH THE AIRPORT IN MINUTES AND HITCH A RIDE ON THE FASTEST JET!

KNOW SOMETHING, HANK-BOMB? YOU LOOK LIKE THE POOR MAN'S *BEN HUR* ON THAT SILLY ANT!

WHILE AT THE CONSULTING ROOM OF DR DON BLAKE...

IT'S BEEN A BUSY DAY AND I'M RATHER TIRED, JANE! SO I'M CLOSING THE OFFICE EARLY!

OH DON, IF ONLY YOU DIDN'T *PAMPER* YOURSELF SO! IF ONLY YOU WERE MORE *RUGGED!*

BUT, ONCE ALONE IN HIS OFFICE, THE "PAMPERED" DR BLAKE STRIKES HIS WALKING STICK ONCE UPON THE FLOOR...

AND THE MIGHTY *THOR* APPEARS!!

NOW FOR THE HULK!!

IRON MAN'S MESSAGE SAID HE WAS SIGHTED IN NEW MEXICO SECTOR B! IT WILL NOT TAKE THE *AVENGERS* LONG TO REACH THE SPOT FOR WE EACH HAVE OUR OWN UNIQUE METHODS OF TRAVEL!

SOME TIME LATER, HAVING BEEN FIRST TO LEAVE, *IRON MAN* IS FIRST TO ARRIVE AT THE APPOINTED PLACE, ONLY TO SEE...

THERE'S RICK! BUT, WHY IS HE TRYING TO WAVE ME *AWAY??*

THE AVENGER IN THE IRON GARB GETS HIS ANSWER ONE STAGGERING SECOND LATER...

WHAM!

RECOVERING FROM A BLOW THAT WOULD HAVE FINISHED ANY HUMAN NOT PROTECTED BY AN ARMOURED SUIT, IRON MAN QUICKLY MANIPULATES HIS SHORT-RANGE POWER REPULSER, AND THEN...

ONE BRIEF TRANSISTOR-POWERED ENERGY BLAST SHOULD GIVE ME A FEW SECONDS TIME TO THINK OF A PLAN!

I'LL DIRECT THE BEAM AT THOSE BOULDERS IN FRONT OF THE HULK! THIS WON'T STOP HIM, BUT IT'S SURE TO SLOW HIM DOWN!

BAH! IS THAT THE BEST YOU CAN DO?

THE HULK DOESN'T NEED AN IRON SUIT TO GET HIS POWER!

IF I CAN FORCE SOME OF THESE CACTUS NEEDLES INTO THE OPENINGS OF HIS SUIT, THEY MAY PUT HIM OUT OF ACTION!!

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME FELLA! WHY DON'T YOU STOP FIGHTING AND LET ME TALK TO YOU!?

BUT THE HULK IS IN NO MOOD TO BE REASONED WITH! AND, AS THE CACTUS NEEDLES CONTINUE TO FLY, THEY SEEM LIKE HUGE JAVELINS TO THE MEN — COMING TO THE SCENE ..

TAKE COVER, WASP! HEAD FOR THAT ANT HILL!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME TWICE, PLAYMATE!

WAIT HANK! THE HULK RAN OUT OF CACTUS NEEDLES! NO NEED TO TAKE COVER NOW!

DO AS I SAID, JAN! I HAVE A REASON FOR ENTERING THE ANT HILL!

ONCE INSIDE THE ASTONISHING HENRY PYM COMMUNICATES WITH THE ANTS BY MEANS OF HIS UNIQUE CYBERNETIC HELMET!

WHY DON'T YOU TURN INTO GIANT MAN, HANK?! HE CAN DO LOTS MORE THAN TINY ANT-MAN CAN!

WRONG JAN! EVEN GIANT MAN CAN'T MATCH THE HULK'S STRENGTH! THIS CALLS FOR CUNNING!

OBEYING THE ORDERS TRANSMITTED BY ANT-MAN, THE DILIGENT INSECTS DROP COUNTLESS PEBBLES INTO A FAST-RUSHING UNDERGROUND STREAM ..

WE'RE UP ABOVE, RON MAN CONTINUES TO TRY TO REASON WITH THE HULK ..

WE DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU, HULK! BUT WE CAN'T LET YOU RUN AMOK THROUGH THE COUNTRYSIDE! YOU'VE GOT TO STAY WITH US! WORK WITH US AS A TEAM!

NO! YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! YOU ALL HATE ME! FEAR ME BECAUSE I'M THE STRONGEST! IF I STAY WITH YOU YOU'LL FIND SOME WAY TO DESTROY ME!

MEANWHILE DIRECTLY UNDER THE HULK'S FEET THE PEBBLES HAVE DAMMED UP THE UNDERGROUND STREAM AND THE RUSHING WATER, HAVING NO PLACE TO GO ..

BURSTS TO THE SURFACE, CAUSING THE GROUND UNDERFOOT TO CRUMBLE

THAT MUST BE THE WORK OF ANT-MAN, TO TRAP THE HULK!!

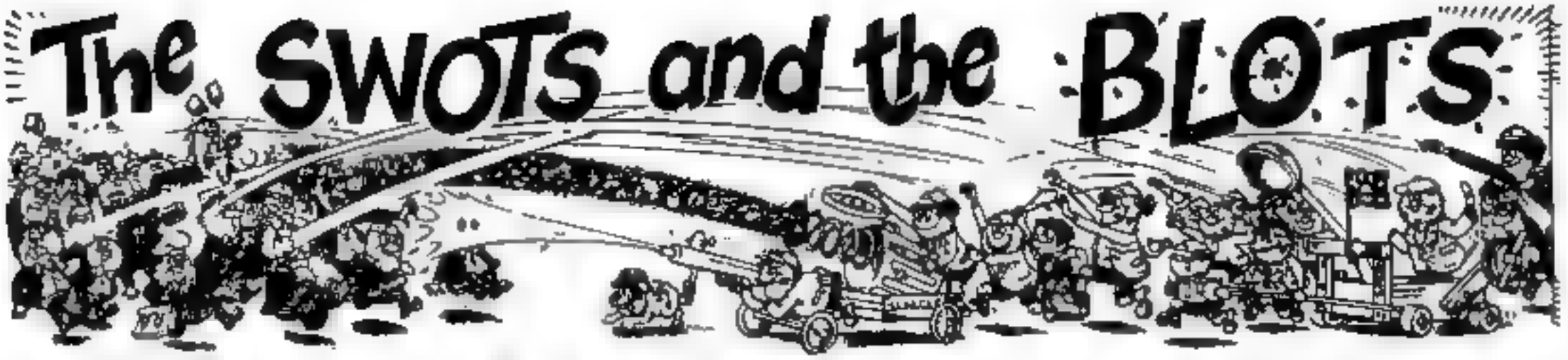
BUT THE PLAN PROVES TO BE IN VAIN, FOR THE HULK'S UNBELIEVABLY STRONG LEG MUSCLES CATAPULT HIM TO SAFETY ..

HERE'S WHERE I SNAP THAT ARMOR PLATE OF YOURS LIKE A TIN CAN!

DON'T COUNT ON IT, BUSTER! I'M NOT EXACTLY HELPLESS UP HERE!

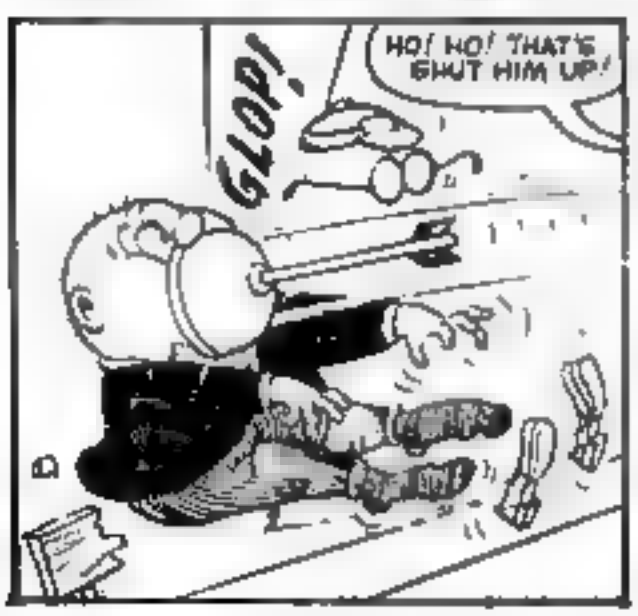
TURN 2 PAGES!

The SWOTS and the BLOTS



YAH! BOO! IT ISN'T FAIR, YOU KNOW WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE OF WINNING THAT SIXPENCE!
IT ISN'T OUR FAULT THE BLOTS ARE SO THICK! SNIGGER!

WAA-AAH! MY SIXPENCE! THEY'VE TAKEN IT!
HOOLIGANS! GIVE SIR BACK HIS SIXPENCE!
YAHOO! GOOD OLD DICKY! HE'S GOT THE SIXPENCE!
TIC!
TO THE TUCK SHOP!



MY SIXPENCE! MY SIXPENCE! GIVE ME MY SIXPENCE!
COME BACK GUY FAWKES! WE NEED YOU!
WHOOSH!
HEH! HEH! HEH!
Up wiv Der Blots
Down wiv Der SWOTS
THE OLD FOOL SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN SHOW THEM MONEY!

2 MILES LATER

I'M NOT AS FIT AS I USED TO BE! GASP PUFF!

HEH! HEH! TEACH'LL NEVER CATCH US!

STAGGER!

HEE! HEE! POOR OLD SIR'S OUT OF WIND! I'LL DO MY GOOD DEED FOR THE DAY!

FREE AIR

HERE YOU ARE, TEACH! THIS SHOULD GIVE YOU A BIT MORE PUFF!

PLOP!

AAGH! YOU LITTLE CLOT! STOP!

RECKON SIR WILL HAVE ENOUGH WIND TO GO TWICE ROUND THE GAS WORKS NOW! HEH! HEH!

STRUGGLE!

OOER! RECKON SIR'S HAD ENOUGH! HE THINKS HE'S AN AEROPLANE! SNIGGER!

PING!

THERE GO MY BUTTONS!

MEANWHILE...

TRY YOUR LUCK! £100 COULD BE YOURS

PUT YOUR 6D IN HERE

HEH! HEH! NOW WHAT SHALL WE SPEND OUR SIXPENCE ON?

JOE'S CLUB →

COO! A BUTTON'S GONE INTO THE MACHINE!

PLOP!

YEOW! THE JACKPOT! WE'RE RICH! WE'RE RICH!

CLANK! WHIRRR! CHINK!

CRUMP!

BACK IN CLASS...

PING!

SOB!

BOO HOO!

IT ISN'T FAIR!

HEH! HEH! HERE'S YOUR SIXPENCE BACK, TEACH! WE DON'T NEED IT NOW! WE'VE GOT PLENTY!

FLICK!

HEH! HEH! YOU DON'T NEED TO BE CLEVER TO BE RICH!

MONEY! MONEY!

WHO'D BE A TEACHER?

DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT MY MAGNETIC REPULSERS?? HOW THEY CAN SPIN A BODY AROUND IN THE AIR, ATTRACTED BY ITS IRON CONTENT???

LET *ME* HAVE HIM, IRON MAN!

DIZZY FROM THE RAPID WHIRLING HE HAS ENDURED, THE *HULK* SEIZES A NATURAL ROCK FORMATION BELOW AND USES IT TO BREAK HIS SPIN, AS *THOR* APPEARS ON THE SCENE...

THIS'LL SLOW ME DOWN!

HEAR ME HULK! I AM NOT AS MERCIFUL AS IRON MAN! I ORDER YOU TO RETURN WITH THE AVENGERS, OR SUFFER MY WRATH!

JUST WAIT'LL MY HEAD CLEARS, LONG HAIR, AND THEN WE'LL *SEE* WHO DOES THE SUFFERIN'!

CAREFUL, THOR! HE'S CAPABLE OF *ANYTHING!*

TIN MAN, YOU DON'T KNOW JUST *HOW* CAPABLE I AM!! AND NOW I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION!

YOU *WANT* ME? COME'N GET ME!

WE'LL *DO* THAT LITTLE THING!

AFTER HIM!

I WAS *NOPIN'* YOU'D DO THAT!

WHILE YOU GO *UP*, I'LL CRASH *DOWN* AGAIN!

NOBODY KNOWS THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY LIKE I DO!

I FIGURED IT, *PERFECT!* LANDED RIGHT IN THIS OLD ABANDONED MINE SHAFT!

BY THE TIME THEY FIGURE OUT WHICH TUNNEL I TOOK, IT'LL BE TOO LATE... FOR *THEM!*

I *THOUGHT* I HEARD A TRAIN RUMBLIN' OVERHEAD! JUST WHAT I *NEED!*

THERE HE *GOES!*

WE'VE *GOT* HIM NOW!

THEY'RE FASTER THAN I THOUGHT!

THERE'S GOTTA BE *SOME* WAY TO MAKE 'EM STOP HOUNDING ME!

SUDDENLY, THE INCREDIBLE HULK SEIZES THE EMPTY TRUCK IN HIS POWERFUL HANDS, AND...

HERE! CHEW ON *THIS* FOR A WHILE!

BUT MIGHTY *THOR* AND *IRON MAN* CRASH THROUGH THE FLYING CAR AS THOUGH IT WERE MADE OF CARDBOARD!!

THAT HAMMER OF YOURS *SURE* IS A HANDY GIZMO TO HAVE AROUND, THOR!

IF *THAT* DIDN'T STOP YOU, *THIS* WILL!

HULK, *WAIT!!* YOU CAN'T KEEP THIS UP FOREVER! YOU CAN'T FIGHT ALL OF US... CAN'T BATTLE ALL OF MANKIND!!

WHO SAYS I CAN'T ?

HAVE TO DROP OFF " CAN'T LET THAT CRANE HIT ME "

STILL AFTER ME HUH THUNDER GOD ? OKAY, I'M READY FOR YA "

ALL I GOTTA DO IS GRAB ME A HUNK OF THIS STEEL CABLE "

THERE ! CAN'T DO MUCH HARM WITH THAT HAMMER OF YOURS IF YA CAN'T SWING IT '

DON'T DISCOUNT MY STRENGTH HULK " I'LL BREAK FREE OF THIS CABLE AS SOON AS I FLEX MY MUSCLES !

MAYBE SO ..BUT I'M NOT GONNA HANG AROUND AND WAIT.'

GIANT MAN ! WHERE'D HE COME FROM ??

HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I FOLLOWED ON MY FLYING ANT, AND THEN TOOK A GROWTH CAPSULE TO BECOME GIANT MAN WHEN I REACHED THE TRAIN '

FLOUR

THOSE FLOUR BAGS YOU GRABBED FROM THE FREIGHT CAR WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD, HULK ' YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM ME NOW '

THAT'S WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS BUT NO ONE'S CAUGHT ME YET, BIG MAN '

THAT OVERGROWN ARM OF YOURS AIN'T TOO BIG FOR THE HULK TO JUMP OVER '

NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS SHOVE THIS FLOUR INTO THE SMOKESTACK LIKE THIS '

SO THAT'S WHY HE TOOK THE FLOUR ' HE'S CREATED A SMOKE SCREEN ! I...I CAN'T SEE !!

WHOOOM !

HE - HE'S GONE ! I'VE FAILED '

DON'T REPROACH YOURSELF GIANT-MAN ! WE'VE ALL FAILED, SO FAR AS THE HULK IS CONCERNED !

IT IS BECAUSE WE DO NOT WISH TO SERIOUSLY INJURE HIM SO WE PULL OUR PUNCHES ', THAT GIVES HIM THE ADVANTAGE '

THOR'S RIGHT ! HULK TRIES EVERY SAVAGE TRICK IN THE BOOK WHILE WE HOLD BACK TRYING TO REASON WITH HIM, TRYING TO SAVE HIM FROM HIMSELF !

WE'VE LOST HIM NOW BOYS / I SAW THE TRAIN WHEN IT SPED THROUGH CENTERVILLE BUT HE WASN'T ABOARD ANY LONGER !

THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRYSIDE, THE SEARCH GOES ON . THE SEARCH FOR THE HULK !!

HAVE I SEEN THE HULK ?? ARE YOU KIDDIN' ?!!

IF I EVER SAW HIM I'D MAKE THIS TRUCK FLY OVER THE ROAD /

BUT LATER, WHEN THE DRIVER DUMPS HIS LOAD OF GRAVEL INTO A STREAM, HE IS UNAWARE THAT HE'S DUMPING MORE THAN PLAIN GRAVEL

SO FAR, SO GOOD ' THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME NOW !

DUE TO HIS INCREDIBLY POWERFUL LUNGS THE HULK CAN REMAIN UNDER WATER FOR LONG PERIODS OF TIME ALTHOUGH LIKE A WHALE, HE MUST SURFACE FOR AIR EVENTUALLY

THE GULF STREAM ISN'T TOO FAR FROM [redacted]

FINALLY HE REACHES THE SEA BUT AFTER DAYS IN THE WATER, EVEN THE HULK'S MIGHTY BODY IS ON THE VERGE OF COMPLETE EXHAUSTION ! AND THEN, AS HE FLOATS AIMLESSLY IN THE COLD ATLANTIC...

WHO - OR WHAT - IS AFTER THE EXHAUSTED HULK NOW ?

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT - SO SEE YOU NEXT TUESDAY !

WRITE TO SMASH—AND LOOK A SMASHER IN A HULK SWEATSHIRT!

Department of Inside Information. Great news for all you students of adventure who thrilled to the recent Battle of the Big Boys when the *Incredible Hulk* swapped punches with *The Thing*. That meeting of the muscles ended in a draw—but neither the *Hulk* nor *The Thing* think much of that as a result. So, coming shortly in Smash there'll be a re-match between these two Titans. It'll be a no-holds-barred, fight-to-a-finish, clearaway tussle that will prove once and for all whether the HULK or the THING can claim the crown as "King of the Clobberers". It'll all be happening a few weeks from now—but if you can't wait that long to watch *The Thing* in action again, remember you can see him in WHAM! (and all the other members of the *Fantastic Four*) this week and every week in one of those special-plus, trap-you-in-a-seat thrillers, that readers such as you have a right to expect.

Dear Smash

I enjoy reading your comic In my brother Colum who enjoys listening I'd say it's the greatest thing since penicillin Keep up the good work My favourite story is The Incredible Hulk. I am [illegible] old

Paul Gonzales
Swimbridge, Co. Tiverton

Dear Alf and Cot,

I think all these readers who write in and say take this out and put this in are "nuts". I like "Smash" just like it is. "Fabulous". I like the "Hulk" best and "The Fantastic Four" second, and the rest are good

Thomas Wheeldon.
Abbots Bromley, Staffs

Gee—it's nice to have friends! Thank you for those kind words, Thomas, and you too, Pete. If we ever stand for Parliament can we count on your vote?

Alf and Cot.

Dear Smash,

You keep saying that Marvel comics and Hulk comics are either unobtainable or fetching 7/6d each. But listen to this. I spent my two weeks' holiday in a caravan camp called Silver Sands in Caister-on-Sea near Yarmouth, Norfolk and in a shop on the site they were selling Marvel comics featuring The Hulk, The Fantastic Four Spiderman etc. for 1/6d brand new and 9d second-hand

Richard Eaton
Wisewood, Sheffield 6.

But you weren't able to buy for 9d one of the HULK stories that have been featured in SMASH, Richard. If you don't believe us about the prices they fetch read James Smith's letter below. But to prove we've no hard feelings we're sending you a HULK sweatshirt.

Alf and Cot.

Dear Sirs,

First of all let me congratulate you on your latest scoop. Namely your capturing the FANTASTIC FOUR. I was rather apprehensive about two characters with the same super powers, RUBBERMAN and MR FANTASTIC, appearing in the same comic. My fears were quashed when I read your letter column and found that they shall be appearing in WHAM, I shall be buying WHAM from now on.

Many of your readers want you to feature more and more MARVEL super heroes. Don't overdo it. Most of the other strips would suffer. How many of your readers would like to see "The Swots and the Blots" dropped in favour of a super hero?

One thing missing from your comic is a "MAN FROM UNCLE" type of strip. You have an idea strip in "NICK FURY AGENT OF SHIELD" one of the MARVEL characters in STRANGE TALES.

The Legend Testers is by far your best homegrown strip. I would like to see more of the handiwork of Jose Bernet

You should give the RUBBERMAN a distinctive costume. All other super heroes have one, why not RUBBERMAN

I'm not very fond of the BATMAN strip, it is a very inferior version of the famous comic strip BATMAN is called the "World's Greatest Detective", he isn't he's in your strip

Back to the MARVEL heroes. Your readers may be interested to know that this Autumn most of the MARVEL heroes will be on American television. There will be one a night. Those appearing will be, THE HULK, SPIDERMAN, THOR, SUBMARINER and CAPTAIN AMERICA. They will all be in cartoon form, similar to the JOHNNY QUIST TV show. The Hanna-Barbera company who product YOGI BEAR and CO. may work on a FANTASTIC FOUR TV show. Other super heroes on TV will be AQUAMAN, THE FLASH, SUPERBOY and METAMORPHO, all DC comics heroes. They will also be in cartoon form.

You mentioned that the old HULK comics are selling for 7/6d. each. If any of your readers doubt this, let me say that my brother has sold a set of HULK comics, six in all, for £2. 5. 0.

Reader P. Simpson asked about the art on the Hulk. The lowdown reads like this. Jack Kirby did the pencil art for the first five issues. The inks were by Paul Reinman in No 1, the origin and GARGOYLE. Issue 2. THE TOADMEN was inked by Steve Ditko Nos. 3, 4 and 5 were inked by Dick Ayers and the last issue, No. 6 was the sole work of Steve Ditko.

HERE IT IS—THE SHIRT YOU WIN IF YOUR LETTER IS PRINTED ON THIS PAGE. WRITE TO: SMASH!, 64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

Now that you are featuring the FANTASTIC FOUR, will you be presenting "THING" sweatshirts? Will you also be starting a British chapter of the "MERRY MARVEL MARCHING SOCIETY"?

James Smith,
Liverpool 4, Lancs.

It's letters like yours, James, that make us more certain than ever that we have the most knowledgeable, top-geared readership in the comic field. Thanks for all your comments and suggestions, we're bearing them all in mind. And we're sure that other readers will be interested in all the information in your letter.

Alf and Cot.

Dear Alf and Cot,

I don't suppose this letter will be published because I never win anything. But I think the Hulk is really dreamy and I want one of his sweatshirts so much that I'd like to buy one from you. How much would you charge for one? Please, please don't say no.

Anne Collinson,
Ryde, Isle of Wight.

You've no idea how bad you've made us feel, Anne—because the answer has just got to be "No". Lots of readers are writing in to ask if they can buy a HULK sweatshirt from us, but we only had a hundred of them to begin with, and if we sell them we shan't have any to send to readers who have their letters published on this page. But we've taken note of all these requests and we are trying to organise a new supply of sweatshirts in much greater quantity. If we are able to bring this off we'll make them available to all Smash fans who would like to buy one. We'll keep you informed—and we'll be trying our darndest to bring it off.

That's a promise. Alf and Cot.

Dear A Fand Cot.

I hope you haven't forgotten you've got lots of Welsh fans. My pals are dying to see one of those HULK sweat-shirts, so how about it, boys? You'll be sure of a welcome in these hillsides.

DIOLCH YN FAWR
Alan James.

Forget our Welsh fans?—With Alf's great grandfather on Evans too! How could you think such things of us, Alan! One sweatshirt on its way.

Guess who climbed the creaky stairs to see us in our dusty garret the other day! None other than Cheerful Chip Goodman, all the way from Marvel Mags, New York! We showed him some of your letters, and he showed us some cartoon films of THE INCREDIBLE HULK and THE MIGHTY THOR that will be showing in America this year. They were a blast! Can you imagine the Green Goliath in action on film! Wouldn't it be great if the film series were to appear on British TV! TV companies please note.

P.S. Maybe we all ought to start a "We Want the INCREDIBLE HULK" campaign. If we all made enough noise some enterprising TV chief might sit up and take notice!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

Fill in this form, send it to us with your letters, and your wish will be our command.

My favourite feature in SMASH is:

[illegible]

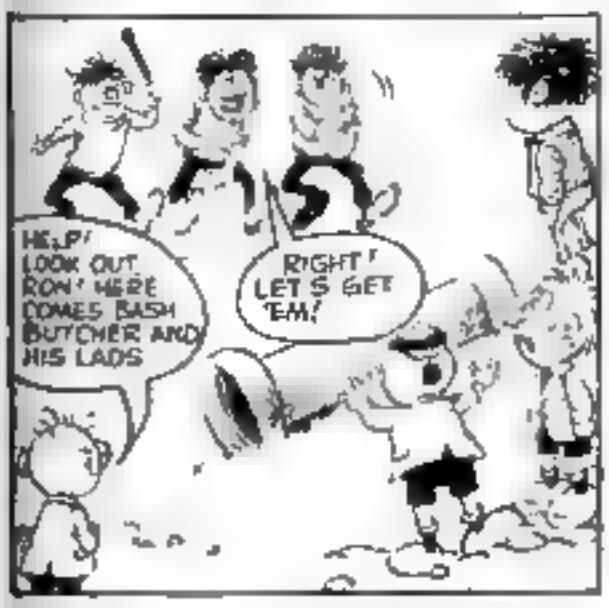
The feature I don't like is.

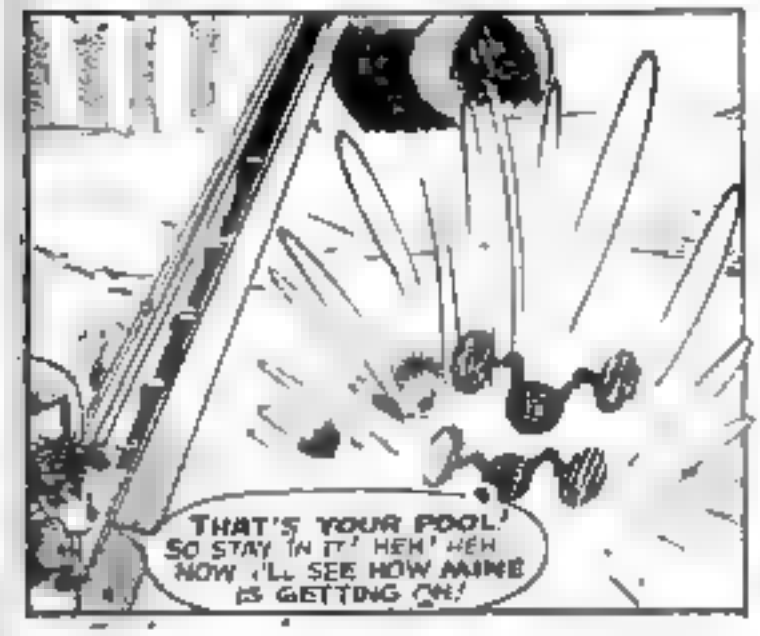
[illegible]

To SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH





LATER...
GRRR! MIND IF I JOIN YOU? I NEED TO COOL OFF THE BASH ... ACE HAS AWARDED ME A BIG CHEQUE FOR FINDING THAT ROMAN CAMP!
I'M RICH AGAIN!

DANGER MOUSE

SECRET AGENT

LOOK! MY TAME MOUSE! HE LIVES IN MY POCKET!

IS THAT SO?

WELL, HE WON'T LIVE THERE FOR LONG!

NEH 'NEH! NOW I'VE GOT A TAME MOUSE!

HEY! THAT'S MINE!

SO HE STOLE YOUR TAME MOUSE, DID HE? WELL, THAT MAKES ME A WILD MOUSE!

THEY SAY IT'S QUICKER—

— TRAVELLIN' BY UNDERGROUND

— AN THEY'RE RIGHT! I'M WAY AHEAD OF THAT TATTY TOM!

AH! THE VERY THING I NEED!

CAT FOOD

HERE — A PRESENT FOR YOU — CATCH!

CAT FOOD

TOSS!

EH?

SLURP!

CAT FOOD

AAGH! I'VE BEEN TRICKED BY DANGER MOUSE! NOW ALL I'VE GOT IS AN EMPTY TIN!

CAT FOOD

RUN FOR IT, LAD!

PUFF! IT'S NO USE! I'LL NEVER CATCH UP WITH 'EM!

PHEW! I NEED MORE SPRING TO MY FEET!

SPRING! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

I'M A GENIUS, I AM!

RIGHT! NOW TO SPRING A SURPRISE ON HIM!

PINTA DAIRY

BOINNG!

PIN

UP HE GO!

AAGH!

SPLASH!

?WHY YOU-!!!

MILK

PINTA DAIRY

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S SOMEONE WHO'LL SOON BE CRYIN' OVER SPILT MILK!

TUFFY McGREW —THE STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD—

COME ON, TUFFY! STOP SLACKING, OR YOU'LL NEVER BE BIG AN' STRONG— LIKE ME!

I DON'T WANT TO BE BIG AN' STRONG, DAD!

DON'T EVER LET ME HEAR YOU SAY THAT AGA'N! YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN BEING B G AN' STRONG MIGHT COME IN USEFUL

HUH! WHAT'S THE POINT OF BEIN' STRONG WHEN THERE'S NOTHING TO TRY YOUR STRENGTH ON?

JEWELLERS & GOLDSMITH

SMASH!

GRAB DEM LOOT, 'ARRY!

SCREECH!

STOP!

HAR' HAR! HAR' HE'S GOT A HOPE!

RUN THE SILLY TWIT DOWN!

YAAGH! DE GUY MUST BE MADE OF CONCRETE! WHAT SHALL I DO?

STOP ON THE GAS, YOU NUMBSKULL!

GRUNT!

CRASH!

HALLO' WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?

RATTLE!

OOER!

BUMP!

GRUNT! GRUNT!

STOP THE CAR BEFORE IT DROPS APART, YOU FATHEAD!

BANG! CLANG! RATTLE! CRASH! SMASH!

COME ON OUT, YOU TWO!

WHAT A BRAVE, STRONG LAD

GROAN!

GASP!

I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF CLIENTS FOR YOU, SIR!

GOODNESS GRACIOUS! HE'S CAPTURED TERRIBLE TED AND AWFUL 'ARRY!

WOULD YOU MIND THROWING THEM INTO THIS CELL FOR ME?

IT'S A PLEASURE, SIR!

CRASH!

ERK! HE THREW THEM SO HARD—THEY WENT STRAIGHT THROUGH THE OTHER SIDE!

THAT'S FOR BEING SO CLUMSY!

OH, DEAR EVEN WHEN I DO GET A CHANCE TO USE MY STRENGTH, IT DOESN'T SEEM TO DO ME ANY GOOD!

KICK!

MEET . . .

Mister Knowall *

He knows everything there is to know about everything — and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

MIND READER

Give someone a heap of coins with different dates, telling him to choose just one coin while you are out of the room. WHEN YOU COME BACK, YOU ARE GOING TO TELL HIM THE EXACT COIN HE CHOSE! But, before you leave, remind him to press the coin of his choice hard against his forehead before he puts it back in the pile. You can explain that this will impress the date on his mind and make it easier for you to read his mind when you return.

He won't really believe a word of all this until you come back and unerringly pick out the right coin.

State hard at him while you PICK OUT THE ONE THAT IS WARM FROM BEING PRESSED TO HIS FOREHEAD — he really will think you are a mind-reader.

Ever heard of a voice "pattern"? Everyone has got one — and, like your fingerprints, no two are alike!

It's true, Knowalls. And you can make your own machine quite easily. All you need is a large round tin. Make a hole halfway down on the side and push a length of rubber tubing into it. In the other end of the tube stick a funnel. Mum's probably got one she'll loan you.

Now, over the top of the tin stretch a sheet of greaseproof paper, tying or taping it round the edge to give a drum-like top. On this sprinkle some dry sand or salt and you are all set to make your voice pattern that WILL NEVER VARY!

All you do is to make a clear, crisp sound into the funnel (don't let your voice die off) — and the pattern will form on the drum!

Can you spell the name of a hungry horse in four letters?

CAN YOU SAVE THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E?

THE Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. has escaped from Dr Doom's hideout and is travelling downstream on a raft. But, wise to his escape, the cunning doctor is waiting in ambush at the top of a ravine. For only a few seconds, our agent will be hidden from the doctor and his mob by an overhanging rock.

Can you see how Bungle is going to escape?

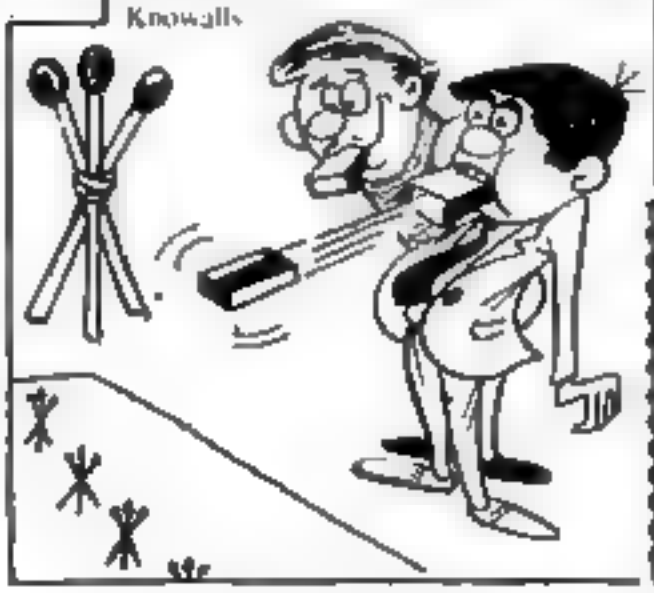
If not just take a look at the answer further down the page.

BLOW IT!

Got any empty matchboxes? Good. They are your guns. You simply blow the trays out of the box — and you can make them go like a bomb if you slightly trim the sides of the trays to make them a loose fit.

You'll need a target. So get some matches and tie them together in sheets as my drawing shows. They will easily stand on the table — and they are the enemy.

Now, you and your mates take one shot each at the line of enemy troops. The winner of each 'battle' is the marksman who knocks down the most troops with his shot. It's fab fun, this one, Knowalls.



Ask Mr Knowall

This week's question comes from F. Speaks of Manchester who wants to know why people call cigarettes 'fags'.

Well it seems that in the cloth trade the useless, ragged end of a roll of cloth is called a fag-end — the end that cannot be used and is thrown away.

So up in the cloth making part of the country they began to call the useless end part of the cigarette that is thrown away the fag-end.

In time this saying spread over the country and, of course, a 'fag-end' must belong to 'A FAG!'

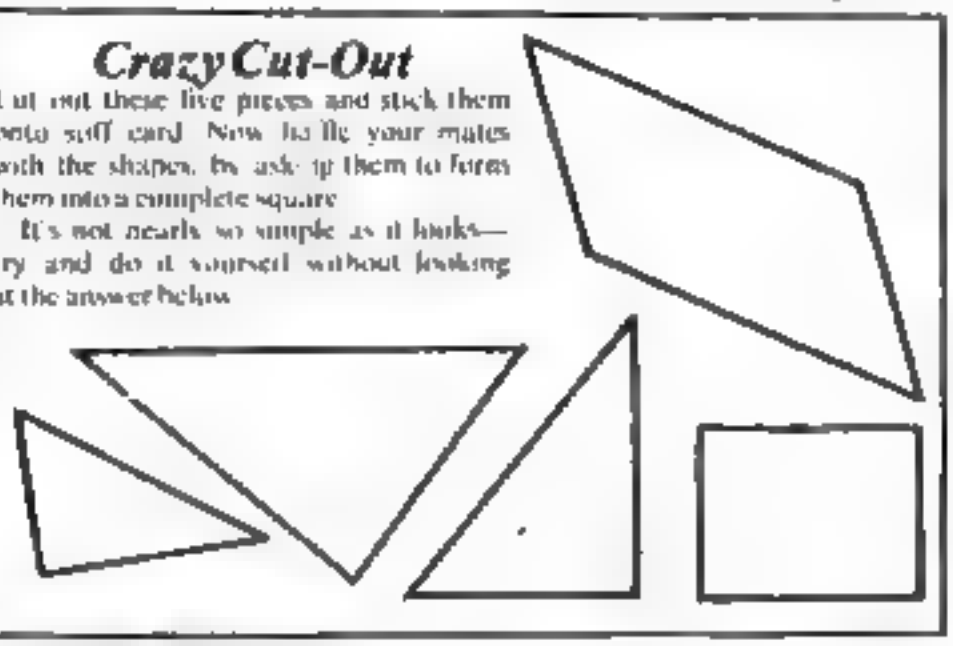
DID YOU SAVE THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.?

When under cover of the rock, our agent pulls off his hat and coat — throws them in the water — and then clings to the underside of the raft! This way, he will glide past the trap while Dr Doom thinks that the raft has capsized, drowning his wily enemy!

Crazy Cut-Out

Cut out these five pieces and stick them onto stiff card. Now tell your mates with the shapes, to ask to them to form them into a complete square.

It's not nearly so simple as it looks — try and do it yourself without looking at the answer below.



HEARD THESE?

Why are convicts slow writers?

Because they like to take so long to complete their sentences.

*

When is a penknife noisy?

When it won't shut up.

*

What American state is tall in the middle and round at the sides?

Ohio.

*

10/- for Knowalls

Perhaps you have a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr Knowall at the address below. If it's printed you win 10/. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

My favourite feature in SMASH! is:

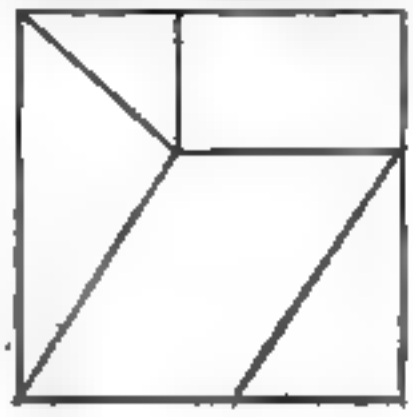
_____

The feature I don't like is:

_____

To: Mr Knowall, SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

ANSWER TO CRAZY CUT-OUT PROBLEM.



STAMP COMPETITION

DO YOU KNOW!:-

1. What country has "SUOMI" on its stamps?
2. Does "LUNOY ISLAND" issue special stamps?
3. What country issues special "Christmas Stamps"?
4. Must a stamp be very old, to be of value?

Postal — These special British Commonwealth CHRISTMAS STAMPS sent free for every correct answer. 10 special Christmas stamps and seals sent free for 4 correct answers. Our superb Bargain Approvals will be sent to all entrants. (Please tell your parents!)

UNIVERSAL STAMP COMPANY (Dept. SH.16)
Eastrington, Goole, Yorks.

50 DIFFERENT GREAT BRITAIN STAMPS

Yes, 50 all different G.B. stamps including 19 large size commemoratives. All reign, Victoria, Edward VII, George V, Edward VIII, George VI and Queen Elizabeth regionals too. This superb gift pack will be sent FREE to all who ask to see our [illegible] approvals and enclose 1d for postage.

PHILATELIC SERVICES (Dept. S.H.28),
Eastrington, Goole, Yorkshire.

GRIMLY FEENDISH

THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD

HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!

AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!

IT'S NOT FAIR! I CAN'T AFFORD A WINTER HOLIDAY THIS YEAR, I'VE NO CASH!

IF ONLY I COULD GET AWAY FROM HERE FOR A WEEK OR SO— SIGH!

WHOOF! GRUNT!

HERE COMES ROVER WITH MY NEWSPAPER! I WONDER WHAT HORRIBLE NEWS THERE IS TODAY?

AHA! HERE IN THE SITUATIONS VACANT COLUMN— 'CHARLADY WANTED TO GO BANK!' —THAT'S FOR ME! I'LL 'GO' IT, ALL RIGHT! THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO GET AWAY FROM HERE FOR A WEEK OR SO!

OH DEAR! I'VE GOT A FEELING IT'S GOING TO BE ONE OF THOSE DAYS!

NOW TO DISGUISE MY VOICE—HELLO, IS THAT THE BANK MANAGER? IS THE JOB FOR A CHARLADY STILL VACANT? *IT IS!* I'LL BE R GHT OVER! *HAR! HAR!*

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY DISGUISE FOR GETTING INTO THE BANK?

WOW, MISTER FEENDISH! YOU'LL HAVE TO WATCH OUT THAT NOBODY ASKS YOU FOR A DATE!

LATER.

BANK

HELLO, MISTER MANAGER —I'M THE NEW CHARLADY— MRS ELSIE SWAMP!

WELL, MRS SWAMP— HERE'S YOUR MOP AND BUCKET! YOUR FIRST [redacted] OUT THE VAULT!

I'LL CLEAN OUT THE VAULT, ALL RIGHT! *SNIGGER! SNIGGER!*

HEE! HEE! LOOK AT ALL THIS LOVELY LOOT! NOW TO TUCK SOME OF IT AWAY!

AHA! ALL CLEAR! NOW TO MAKE A GETAWAY!

VAULT

WATCH THIS, READERS!

AAGH! WHAT TWIT LEFT THAT SOAP THERE? *GULP*—ME!

SLIDE

KKRRROOMF!

RIGHT'O, FEENDISH— WE'VE COPPED YOU! AND *NOW* WE'RE GOING TO *DEPOSIT* YOU!

FLUTTER! *FLUTTER!* *DAZED!*

BAH! I'VE LOST MY DISGUISE!

WELL, MISTER FEENDISH GOT HIS WISH! HE MANAGED TO [redacted] A WEEK—BUT I STILL DON'T THINK HE'S GOING TO BE HAPPY WHERE HE IS!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

WHIMPER! *RUMBLE!* *GRUMBLE!*

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...

THE LEGEND TESTERS

LOOK AT ME! MY BODY IS FORMED AS YOUR BODIES ARE FORMED! BEFORE YOU DIE, SAY WITH YOUR HUMAN TONGUES THAT I AM MORE MAN THAN BEAST!

THE LEGEND TESTERS, ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS, ARE SEARCHING FOR THE CROWN OF ZEUS IN OLYMPUS, THE LEGENDARY HOME OF THE GREEK GODS—BUT NOW THEY FIND THEMSELVES TRAPPED IN THE HEART OF THE BEWILDERING LABYRINTH AT THE MERCY OF THE MINATAUR!

LISTEN TO THE AGONY OF BITTER ENVY IN HIS VOICE, DANNY! A TERRIBLE CONFLICT RAGES WITHIN HIM—AND THAT MAY YET BE OUR SALVATION!

HEARKEN TO ME, MINATAUR! IT IS NOT THE BODY, NOR THE HEAD—BUT THE HEART THAT MAKES A MAN OR MAKES A BEAST! KILL US NOW— AND PROVE YOURSELF THE ANIMAL THAT YOU ARE!

FOR IF YOU TRULY WERE [illegible] YOU WOULD SHOW MERCY! YOU WOULD LEAD US FROM THIS PLACE TO FREEDOM!

THE CHOICE IS YOURS! WHAT ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WISH TO BE? MAN. ? OR SAVAGE, BESTIAL BRUTE!

THE RINGING, CHALLENGING WORDS STRIKE LIKE A SWORD THRUST WHAT AGONY—WHAT CONFLICT—WRITHES AND STRUGGLES WITHIN THE MINATAUR'S MIGHTY BREAST ROLLO CAN ONLY GUESS AT.

!!

AND THEN—THE CHOICE IS MADE! WITH TWO SIMPLE WORDS THE MINATAUR DECIDES HIS DESTINY!

FOLLOW ME!

HE'S NOT GOING TO KILL US! HE'S GOING TO LEAD US OUT OF HERE!

ALONG TWISTING, TORTUOUS TUNNELS—THROUGH PATHS AND PASSAGES SEEMINGLY WITHOUT END, THE MINATAUR TREADS HIS CONFIDENT WAY..

THESE PASSAGES! SO MANY LOOK THE SAME! AND YET THE MINATAUR NEVER HESITATES!

IT'S UNCANNY! HE KNOWS EVERY INCH—EVERY STONE—OF THIS BAFFLING, BEWILDERING PLACE!

AND THEN AT LAST

I CAN TAKE YOU NO FURTHER FOR THIS IS THE END OF THE LABYRINTH, AND MY FATE IS TO STAY WITHIN IT FOREVER!

NOW I CAN SAY IT—FOR NOW IT IS TRUE! DESPITE THE HORNED HEAD WITH WHICH YOU ARE CURSED, YOU HAVE SHOWN YOURSELF MORE MAN THAN BEAST!

AND THEN, FOR ONE FLEETING FRACTION OF TIME, THERE TAKES PLACE A STRANGE—A WONDROUS—TRANSFORMATION!

THE MINATAUR! TO ME, AT THIS MOMENT—I SEE HIM AS A MAN!

I SEE HIM THAT WAY TOO, DANNY!

AND THEN THE MOMENT PASSES, AND THEY ARE LEFT WONDERING WHETHER THEY WITNESSED THAT INCREDIBLE VISION OR NOT...

FAREWELL! BUT YOU MAY YET WISH YOU WERE BACK WITHIN THE LABYRINTH! FOR AHEAD OF YOU LIE THE MARSHES OF LERNA!

AND AS HE WALKS SLOWLY BACK INTO THE LABYRINTH EVEN THE MINATAUR'S DEEP VOICE SEEMS TO TREMBLE...

THE MARSHES OF LERNA! ONCE THOSE VENTURESOME MORTALS SET FOOT WITHIN ITS STEAMING DEPTHS THERE IS LITTLE CAN BE DONE TO AID THEM!

BUT WHAT LITTLE I CAN DO —I SHALL DO!

AND LIFTING HIS GREAT HEAD, THE AWESOME CREATURE BELLOWS TO THE SKIES WITH ALL THE POWER OF HIS MIGHTY LUNGS...

AAARRRAAAAAHH!

I HAVE UTTERED THE SUMMONS! WILL IT BE HEARD? WILL IT BE OBEYED? I CAN DO NOTHING NOW BUT WAIT!

AND NOW LET US REJOIN ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS AS THEY MAKE THEIR WAY DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE MIST-WREATHED SWAMP THROUGH WHICH THEY MUST PASS...

THE MARSHES OF LERNA THE MINATAUR CALLED THIS PLACE! THERE IS SOMETHING I SHOULD REMEMBER ABOUT THAT NAME! BUT WHAT...?

ROLLO! LOOK!

ARMED WITH A FALLEN TREE BRANCH, DANNY HURLS HIMSELF AT THE EVIL, MENACING FIGURE...

THE TREE BRANCH! IT WENT RIGHT THROUGH HIM! AND NOW HE'S GONE!

THAT WAS NO LIVING THING, DANNY! IT WAS THIS MIST, WRITHING INTO FANTASTIC SHAPES! LOOK AROUND YOU!

ALL AROUND THEM, WEIRD, UNEARTHLY SHAPES FORM AND REFORM...

THE MARSHES OF LERNA! NOW I REMEMBER! THIS PLACE HOLDS A SECRET, DANNY— A DREADFUL, TERRIBLE SECRET! A SECRET TO TURN THE BRAVEST BLOOD TO ICE!

NEXT ISH: 'H' FOR— — AW! THAT WOULD BE TELLING!

THE NERVS

OH, NO! I'VE GOT A STY IN MY EYE! I ALWAYS GET ONE AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR!

IN FATTY'S EYE...

THAT FAT NUT SHOULD KNOW I ALWAYS GET A STY FULL OF PIGS IN AUTUMN ~ WE USE THEM TO MAKE HIS HAM STRINGS!

MUNCH! SLOP! SNUFFLE! GOBBLE!

HERE'S ANOTHER LOAD OF LEFTOVERS FROM THE TUM DEPARTMENT! WHERE WILL I PUT IT?

PUT IT IN THE TROUGH, ALF.

OH, BOY! GRUB UP, LADS!

I MUST GET RID OF THIS STY! I'LL SEE IF *THIS* WILL DO ANY GOOD!

GOD! GOOD OLD FATTY! HE'S PUTTING VINEGAR ON OUR DIN-DINS!

MUNCH! SLURP! GRUNT!

AAGH! GASP! I'VE BEEN POISONED!

G-GOSH! LOOK AT PORKY! THAT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN VINEGAR AFTER ALL!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

STOP! STOP! COME BACK, YOU TWITS!

OINK! GRUNT! SNUFF! SQUEAK!

STOP, YOU ROAD HOGS!

SCREECH!

AIEE!

STAB!

HEH! HEH! I GOT SERGEANT CORK WITH MY CORKSCREW TAIL!

HALLO! IS THAT THE TUM DEPARTMENT? WELL, THIS IS FRED EYE-NERV! SOME PIGS ARE HEADING YOUR WAY! STOP THEM!

EYE DEPT.

HEE-HEE! THIS SHOULD BE FUN! WE'LL HAVE BACON AND EGGS!

STOMACH DEPT. ←

AAGH! PERISHING PORKERS! IT'S AN HAM-BUSH!

SPODGE!

HEH! HEH! GRAB THEM, LADS! THE YOLK'S ON THEM!

WE AIN'T BEATEN YET!

GRAB THE SHARP BITS OF SHELL— QUICKLY!

YAROOH!

HEH! HEH! THAT'S IT, LADS! SHELL THEM!

AAGH!

POKE!

JAB!

AIEE!

STOMACH DEPARTMENT

QUICK! INTO THE TUM DEPARTMENT, AND LOCK THE DOOR BEHIND US!

HEH! HEH! LET'S HAVE SOME DECENT GRUB FOR A CHANGE! WHY SHOULD WE GET ALL THE LEFT-OVERS!

SLOP!

SLURP!

MUNCH!

OH, NO! THEY'VE EATEN EVERYTHING IN SIGHT! THEY WEIGH A TON! WE'LL NEVER LIFT THEM! THEY'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE! THEY'RE NOT IN ANY STATE TO WALK!

PARDON!

BURP!

BURP!

STOMACH DEPT.

BACK IN THE EYE DEPARTMENT...

HUH! THERE'S NO POINT IN KEEPING THE STY IN THE EYE DEPARTMENT! WE CAN'T GET THE PIGS OUT OF THE TUM DEPARTMENT! I MAY AS WELL MAKE ONE DOWN THERE!

NAILS

COO! MY STY'S GONE! THOSE EYE DROPS CERTAINLY DID THE TRICK! I WONDER HOW THEY DO IT?

FATTY MIGHT WONDER— BUT WE DON'T!

QUEEN OF THE SEAS

THE SHIP'S CREW AND HIMSELF OUT BY HIS HORRIBLE BINGING HERE'S WHY NO ONE TO STOP HER... SHORTLY CRUISES INTO THE RUINS OF A GIANT CARGO SHIP...!

SQUEE-E-E-AL! ROAR GRUNT

S.S. FIGARO

CRASH!

SQUEAL!

SNORT!

QUEEN

A FEW MINUTES LATER, CAPTAIN ENOCH ENDO STARTS INTO LIFE...

DAZE!

HI! YOU! DAI JONES!

PROD PROD!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY HAT ON?

GRUNT! AK! AK! GRUNT! GRUNT!

AWLK! WHEE!-HOUSE! BEET!

DAI JONES HAS TURNED INTO AN APE AND TAKEN COMMAND OF ME SHIP!

EH? WASSAT?

MEANWHILE - THE **REAL** DAI JONES HAS RECOVERED...

SNAR-RL!

AAAGH! THERE'S A CARACAL IN MY CORACLE!

A CARACAL IS A SPECIES OF LYNX!

- QUICK! CAPTAIN!

SUFFERIN' CAT-FISH! THAT'S DAI JONES! THE APE MUST-A KILLED REAL! WELL, DON'T JUST SIT THERE, BLOOP! ON YOUR FEET OR I SEE WHAT HE WANTS!

GASP! I-I CAN'T! I'VE LOST THE USE O' ME L-LEGS! (GULP!)

- HAVE A LOOK WHAT'S WRONG WITH 'EM! (GULP!) I CAN'T SEE FOR ME STOMACH.

OKAY! I'LL- !!! AWLK! EE-YULK!!

I COULDN'T GET UP IF I WANTED TO, YA SKINNY NIT! (GULP!) I-IT'S SUMMAT SERIOUS, AIN'T IT?

- K-KEEP STILL! D-DON'T MOVE A MUSCLE!

DROOL

SWEAT!!

ER-K-NOW, DON'T GO THINKIN' THINGS LIKE THAT! WHATEVER YOU'RE IMAGINING IT IS— IT **AIN'T!** HANG ON! I'LL GET YOU A COUPLE OF ASPIRING!

(GULP!) I **KNEW** IT! I CAN TELL BY YOUR OVER-CONVINCING ATTITUDE! (GASP!) I'M PARALIZED FOR LIFE, FROM THE HIPS DOWN— AIN'T I?

N-NO! NO! I'LL BE BACK IN A M-MINUTE! —

- SAD! WHAT A WAY TO GO! (SOB!) I COULDN'T BEAR TO WATCH! (SOB!). I'LL GO AN' SEE WHAT DAI JONES WANTS AN' WHEN I GET BACK, IT'LL ALL BE MERCIFULLY OVER! (SOB!)

SO, SOBBING, ENOCH STUMBLES EMOTIONALLY AFT, AND—

WAH-H!

ON HEARING ENOCH'S BAN-SHEE-LIKE WAIL OF ANGUISH, THE CARACAL COWERS—

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED NEXT WITH A HOWL OF MISERY—

SQUEAL!

SQUAWK!

MOOZ

- WHERE, OH WHERE, DAI JONES TAKES STILL HIGHER GRADE OF THE SITUATION—

(GASP!) THANK YOU, CAPTAIN! CARDIFF 'ERE I COME!

WHEE-EE

AND HE PROCEEDS TO PADDLE FURIOUSLY TOWARDS THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!

SO-E-E-!! HOLE-A-MY SHIP, AN' STEAL-A-DA CARGO - HUH?! SO, NOW I HOLE A YOU - SI!

ERK! THAT CREATURE'S CLAWS HAVE HOLED THE BOTTOM OF MY CORACLE, I-OOK YOU! 'ELP! I'M SINKIN'!

AOW! THERE'S A DIRTY, GREAT CARGO-SHIP TOWERIN' OVER US!! WH-WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?

EEK!! CAPTIN! QUICK! THE ASPIR-INS! (GULP!) ME BLOOD PERSSURE'S GOIN' UP! I CAN HEAR IT HISSIN' IN ME LEGS!

HISSSS

QUEEN

THIS IS WHAT'S HAPPENED AS TOO ALE IN-TO-RICATE SUPERSTRUCTURA NEXT WEEK'S PART OF THE LEGEND TO SEE HOW ENOCH MANAGES IN THE SITUATION! ARE A MARVEL!